

## Willow's Womb

Ethereal Pandemonium

Clouds traveling the winters  
Since you've sown a tiny seed  
At riverside that day  
Then lay upon the dark waves  
Stream carried you away...

Slough then released the burgeon  
That I never hoped to see  
A fortune left to take  
A willow grown of your will  
Seem' you did not forsake...

Waters, may you travel near  
Bring news from far of my dear  
Until then I shall sleep in willow's womb  
A baby in the tomb

Clouds traveling the winters  
And I no longer care  
You're gone all the same...  
Leaves caressing the dark waves  
The willow is my name